

# THE DAILY REBEL.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 2, 1863.

## THE SITUATION.

The crisis is upon us! The "grand army" of Rosecrans confronts our forces within two miles and a half of Tullahoma. The estimate placed upon it is between fifty and seventy-five thousand men, including one hundred pieces of artillery and six thousand cavalry. The latter consists of regular United States infantry mounted upon horses stolen from the farmers in Middle Tennessee. A prisoner captured yesterday says that they are full of fight, and mean to stand where they are.

Of our own condition, numbers etc., we will be pardoned for holding silence. Sufficient that nobody is frightened, and that if Rosecrans really desires a fight his sentiments are amply reciprocated. Our troops are both prepared in body and in mind.

Our position is considered a good one; but the precise battle ground is not yet decided. It is presumed by outsiders that an engagement may occur to-day.

The raid upon Decherd night before last was a farce. Fifteen hundred cavalry came up about nine o'clock with six pieces of artillery. Captain House, of the 2d Tennessee, met them with but twenty-eight picket men, and fought them for an hour from a defensible point. At last they brought their guns to bear upon him, when he withdrew without loss. They then proceeded to burn the Depot, but were so frightened that they did nothing here, and hardly stayed to see this well done.

Every thing is active and busy and excited. The pulse of the army is up to heroic point. General Bragg rides through his columns of men from morning till night, cheering and encouraging. He is met with enthusiasm.

The tokens are cheerful and the prospect bright.

### The Advance of Rosecrans.

It is the old, old story. "On to Richmond." It ruined Scott. It demolished McDowell. It put McClellan to the right-about. It made a fool of Pope. It settled the hash of Burnside and has turned Hooker topsy-turvy. Let it prove also the fate of Rosecrans.

He has marched out because he could not help himself. The high pressure atmosphere at the North forced him out. It was fight or quit, and he concluded to fight, much against his will.

Lee is penetrating Maryland and Pennsylvania. The National Capital of the Yankees is in a perfect panic. The line of the Middle States and the great metropolitan cities are invaded.

Grant has failed signally before Vicksburg. His men are dispirited. Dirt digging, hot weather and bad water have infested the Yankee troops there with disease. The bullets of Pemberton have thus far proven their only efficient doctors. No prospect of taking the place.

Kirby Smith and Dick Taylor (a son of old Zac) are making Banks pat juber up and down the river from parish to bayou, until he and his men are willing to let Port Hudson "slide."

Rosecrans is now the hope of the North. Defeated in every other quarter, the Washington Administration looks to him for a victory to prop up their tottering cause. He has marched out with fifty-six or seventy thousand wretches, who have spent the winter in banishing old men and persecuting women. If they whip us there will be no end to their riot of power.

But they are not going to whip us. We have it from good authority, that Bragg has given his men the sacred assurance of a soldier, that he will never cross the Tennessee river without one of the bloodiest battles of the war. He means to fight Rosecrans "on the square," and he has every confidence in being able to drive him and his whelps beyond the border.

### The Gallant Dead.

In the list of the killed and wounded of the 20th Tennessee Regiment, in the late fight at Hoover's Gap, published in yesterday's Rebel, the names of three as gallant spirits as Nashville has yet produced in this war, were mentioned among the killed, viz: Major Fred. Claybrooke, Adjutant James W. Thomas, and Sergeant James Callender. These three noble young soldiers were at one time during the war, the camp associates of the writer, and his earliest, warmest friends at home.

Major Claybrooke was shot down early in the action. He lived until the next day and expired. A braver soldier never sat in the saddle—a truer friend never shared his haversack or his blanket with a companion in the field. Poor Fred! universally loved and respected, how "the regiment" will mourn thy loss as it now mourns the loss of so many of its noble children, gone before you.

And Adjutant Thomas—Jimmy Thomas, as his comrades preferred familiarly to call

him, is killed! The announcement falls upon our hearts like a knell. It was long before we could realize the painful truth. At Wildcat, at Fishing Creek, at Shiloh, at Vicksburg, at Baton Rouge, at Murfreesboro', his noble breast was bared to the hail of bullets, and he was spared through it all, to perish at last, gallantly in the van of his veteran regiment, fighting for everything he held near and dear to him on earth, and died like a hero upon the soil of his nativity. Generous, self-sacrificing, and noble young patriot! Peace to thine ashes! Peace to the gentle mourners around the hearthstone of thy quiet home, now alas, made desolate by thine early death.

James Callender, a child in years, but every inch a man and soldier in the trying hour of battle, was the most youthful of the noble trio. He enlisted in Capt. Rice's company at the beginning of the war, and served faithfully through two severe winter campaigns under Zollicoffer, Statham, Preston and Bates, successfully. Modest and gentle as a girl, yet intrepid and almost recklessly brave in battle, kind to his brothers in arms, faithfully devoted to his officers, and always at the post of duty and honor, he was a universal favorite in the regiment, and loved by all who knew him.

The most painful office we have yet had to perform, is in making the announcement of the death of these three gallant young men. It will be a consolation to their bereaved friends and relatives, to know that they fell as they ever most earnestly wished to fall—if it was their destiny to perish in this war—upon the sacred soil of their own loved, persecuted and invaded Tennessee—

"How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,  
By all their country's wishes blest!"

Col. James Starnes.

Only a few days ago we were urging the claims of this gallant officer for the commission of Brigadier General. With sensations of the most painful regret, in which the people of Tennessee will join with one heart, we announce his fall at the head of his troops in the van of battle. He was mortally wounded while on reconnaissance duty on Sunday afternoon by one of the enemy's sharpshooters. The wound was in the bowels, and after lingering for thirty-six hours, he died night before last. Peace to his remains!

For many months Col. Starnes has commanded a brigade of cavalry under Forrest, and with success. He gave early promise of distinction in the character of the most daring partisan leader of Middle Tennessee. During the woful summer of 1862, and throughout what will be known in history as the "Guerilla Campaign," he commanded a crack regiment of mounted men, and spread terror into the ranks of the army of Buell, right under the guns of the interior camps and fortifications. At that period his local fame rivalled that of Morgan. Many of his exploits are wholly unrecorded, and numbers of them forgotten amid the confused turmoil of war and its crowded canvass of events. After the most useful career as an independent commander, Col. Starnes was attached to the regular cavalry service, and has gained a rare, though not a noisy reputation in the service, for courage, reliability and skill.

Personally, he was a man of unblemished character as a citizen and Christian. His manners were quiet and reserved, but respectful and kind. He was in the prime of life and the vigor of experience. The tears of a bereaved family and the sorrow of a devoted band of comrades follow him to an early, but a hallowed grave. All honor to his name!

### A Convention of Abolitionists and Traitors in Nashville.

By the following card which we find in the Nashville Union of the 23d, it will be seen that the abolitionists and traitors of the capitol contemplate an attempt to hold a convention to nominate one of themselves for Governor (?) of Tennessee to succeed Andrew Johnson, who the past few months has pretended to hold that position. If our gallant Tennessee boys, only have a fair show at the Yankees at Tullahoma, these fellows will be delightfully disappointed in their ignoble aspirations. It was only the hope of reward and their greed for office that made them desert their state in the beginning, and we are even reconciled to the war to be well rid of such despicable characters:

"As the time approaches for our biennial State election it is proper that the friends of the Government should confer together in relation to it. We therefore respectfully suggest to those of our fellow-citizens who desire to maintain the State Government in connection with the Federal Union as it stood prior to the rebellion and the war, to meet in convention by their delegates, at the Capitol in Nashville, on Wednesday, 1st day July next. We trust that a full representation will be present from every county in the State, as the business to be considered is of vital importance to the future welfare."

HORACE MAYNARD,  
W. G. BROWNLOW,  
GEORGE J. STUBBS,  
MANSON M. BRIEN,  
HORACE H. HARRISON,  
EDWARD H. EAST,  
E. R. GLASCOCK,  
GEORGE W. BRIDGE,  
JOHN S. BRIEN,  
W. SPENCE,  
JOHN S. FOWLER.

Nashville, June 20, 1863.

### The Withdrawal from Shelbyville.

Various accounts come to us of the retreat from Shelbyville. From all that we can learn it was not the most creditable piece of business of the war. The Yankees sent in a large force of regulars mounted, who cut into our cavalry, under Wheeler, with astonishing activity, celerity and effect. The creeks were all swollen, the bridges destroyed, and other avenues of escape cut off. The consequences were very naturally the loss of many killed, wounded and captured. Some also are reported to have been drowned, but of the truth of this we cannot say. After a skirmish of the sharpest character, much confusion and casualty, darkness put an end alike to our disorder and the enemy's success. We hear that somebody was not as alert as usual.

### From Spring Hill.

Special Correspondence of the Daily Rebel.]

HEADQUARTERS 2d BRIGADE,  
Near Spring Hill, Tenn., June 23, 1863.  
We had a grand review on the 20th by Brig. Gen'l Frank Armstrong, which passed off with great eclat. A great many fair faces cheered us with their presence. Gen. Forrest was present though not quite able to ride on horseback. After the review we adjourned to Gen. Forrest's headquarters to partake of a sumptuous repast prepared by the courteous gentlemen of his staff and their lady friends. Our gallant General has so far recovered from his wound as to be able to take the field again. The enemy have been very quiet during the week, they however drove in our pickets on Sunday evening last on the Carter's creek road, near Hillsboro' Tenn., but went back faster than they came after receiving the fire of our reserves; we lost one man killed.

To-day we are preparing three days rations preparatory to a move in some direction unknown to me.

The wheat and corn crops through here are indeed magnificent, the harvest of the former almost ended.

Old Rosy seems to be very busily engaged in massing troops in the vicinity of Triune; a vigilant watch is kept upon the "lager beer" General by our watchful commander, and when he moves from or against us, he will find us prepared.

Our command is in fine health and spirits. More anon.

What a splendid group of "fighters" Bragg musters around him in Middle Tennessee! Look what an army! How eager for battle! How they gather about their chosen chiefs! There is Cheatham the cavalier—there is Cleburne the rough-and-ready—there is Stewart the skillful—there are Polk and Hardee! There are others also, as the foe will best find out. Hurrah for the braves!  
"Long may their names be told,  
Yea, when our babes are old!"

We have received a letter, which we shall publish to-morrow, correcting an error reported to us and printed some days ago, to the effect that Gen. Bate's brigade had fallen back from Hoover's Gap. On the contrary there was no such movement, as our correspondent explains. We anticipate his statement, which will set the matter right, and at the same time give a history of the affair.

A lady is confined in Gallatin Tenn., by the Yankees as a prisoner of war, who was captured about two weeks ago somewhere in Kentucky. She is charged with being a spy for the Confederates. The Louisville Journal's correspondent says her appearance is rather prepossessing and youthful, and she seems to be quite cheerful in her divorce from personal liberty. She is awaiting trial by military commission.

Tullahoma is at the junction of the Nashville and Chattanooga, with the McMinnville and Manchester Railroad. It is a mere depot station. The country around it is level, and covered with black jacks. It is 35 miles from McMinnville, 14 from Decherd and 89 from Chattanooga. Our fortifications are regarded as excellent, and are well mounted and supplied.

Bragg will not fall back from his present position. It is the impression of every intelligent officer in his army, that he will die in the trenches first. This fact impressed upon the minds of the troops has the most exhilarating effect. They are tired of retreats. They want the fight and they are going to have it.

As an instance of the indomitable pluck and spirit of the boys of Bragg's army, a gentleman who left Tullahoma the other night, says that a Brigade in their shirt sleeves, marched through the place, during the storm, drenched with rain—yet shouting and cheering like devils.

You may safely set it down that the street gossip and loafer who industriously circulates exaggerated reports of Raiders coming through the country in every direction—is either a coward or a traitor, and the Provost Guard should be ordered to arrest all such mischievous persons, at once.

A couple of renegade East Tennesseans belonging to the 3d East Tennessee Yankee cavalry, were drowned in the Cumberland, a few days ago, near the island below the city of Nashville.

Every brave soldier who falls in defense of his home, rears a monument for himself, if not on earth, in heaven, "where they are perpetual."

As far as we can learn the gossip in army circles has not yet assigned blame for the loss of Hoover's Gap to any particular individual.

NATY REVOLVERS.—A pair of fine navy revolvers are for sale at this office.

It is a fine sight to see our war horses dashing over the plains of the front, says a gentleman just up; but it will be a finer one to see them dashing through the ranks of the enemy.

We wish the idlers out of the service could only emulate the noble example of the boys in Bragg's army, and show as much eagerness to see the Yankees come on as they do.

Several Yankee prisoners have been taken in front. They express great confidence that Rosecrans will be able to whip us. Let no cock crow until it be day!

The Nashville papers of the 23d deny that Morgan had crossed the Cumberland, captured and burnt a train on the Louisville Road or that he had taken the town of Gallatin.

## New Advertisements.

**MATRIMONIAL.**—The subscribers, Surgeon and Asst. Surgeon in the Army of the Confederate States would be pleased to open a correspondence with young ladies who are matrimonially inclined. The pressure of official business precludes them from the agreeable duty of finding congenial partners by advertisement. The Surgeon is 34 years old, dark hair, whiskers, and eyes, and of unexceptionable habits; great amiability of temper, and well calculated to insure happiness in the married state, to a handsome accomplished widow of twenty-five summers. The Assistant Surgeon is twenty-five years of age, dark hair, blue eyes, and exceedingly vivacious disposition, is considered quite handsome, and desires to marry a young lady not over twenty years of age—she must be beautiful, accomplished, and have a moderate endowment of this world's goods. All communications strictly confidential; and if on mutual exchange of letters, a congeniality of disposition is discovered, an interview with real name &c. will be expected. No attention will be paid to any but serious communications, as this advertisement is not a frivolous one. Address Surgeon C. L., and Asst. Surgeon D. P., Chattanooga, Tenn. [jyl-1w]

### EXTRACT.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GEN'S OFFICE,  
RICHMOND, June 4th, 1863.

**SPECIAL ORDERS.**  
No. 133.  
XIV. Captain F. W. Sims, Assistant Adjutant General, will assume the duties of Inspector and Agent for the supervision of railroad transportation on the railroads of the Confederacy, lately discharged by Col. W. M. Walling, and will proceed to execute the same to the like extent with his predecessor, reporting through the Adjutant General to this Department.  
By command of the Secretary of War.  
JOHN WITHERS,  
Asst. Adj. Gen'l.  
My Headquarters are permanently established at Richmond.  
F. W. SIMS,  
Capt. & A. G.

**ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.**—Railway on Monday night the 25th inst. NANCY, a girl colored woman, 35 years old, and weighs about 135 pounds. She has blue eyes, 17 years old, and weighs about 145 pounds, he is a quick spoken and intelligent boy. \$50 reward will be paid for the delivery of each of the above slaves to me in Chattanooga, or if lodged in some safe jail where I can get possession. [jyl-4f] R. B. BRABSON.

**W. F. HERRING & CO.,**  
MERCHANT TAILORS,  
AND  
DEALERS IN  
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS &c.,  
ATLANTA, GA.

**SWOONER AND BELTZ.**  
On hand and for sale by  
W. F. HERRING & CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

**HICKORY SHIRTS.**  
On hand and for sale by  
W. F. HERRING & CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

**HICKORY STRIPES.**  
On hand and for sale by  
W. F. HERRING & CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

**GOLD LACE, fine quality.**  
On hand and for sale by  
W. F. HERRING & CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

**WOOL JEANS, which we are prepared to make up.**  
On hand and for sale by  
W. F. HERRING & CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

**STAFF BUTTONS.**  
On hand and for sale by  
W. F. HERRING & CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

**COTTON YARNS, all numbers assorted in Bales.**  
On hand and for sale by  
W. F. HERRING & CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

**BLACK AND BLUE BROAD CLOTH, Flax Thread,**  
and many other articles on hand and for sale by  
W. F. HERRING & CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

**M. STERN & BROTHER,**  
DEALERS IN DRY GOODS,  
CLOTHING,  
SHOES, HATS,  
SUTLERS' GOODS &c.

THREE DOORS NORTH OF THE CENTRAL HOUSE,  
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Keep constantly on hand a large assortment of the above goods, which they are selling at the very low

est figures.

Domestic and Cotton Yarns constantly on hand.

Sutlers, merchants and others are invited to call and examine our stock and prices. [june6-1m]

**RECEIVED AND FOR SALE.**  
300 Sacks Meal,  
50 Sacks Flour,  
30 Boxes fine Tobacco,  
50 Boxes Candy.  
JOHN L. M. FRENCH

**RECEIVED AND FOR SALE.**  
700 Sacks Salt,  
200 " " " " " "  
200 " " " " " "  
4 bags Wool,  
5 Hds. New Orleans Sugar.  
JOHN L. M. FRENCH.

**A. J. HARALSON**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
AND DEALER IN  
FAMILY GROCERIES,  
PROVISIONS,  
AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

Market St. 3d door North Market House.  
Rector to business men of Chattanooga. [mar11-tail]

**CARRIAGE AT AUCTION.**—On Wednesday morning the 1st of July, I will sell before my store at 11 o'clock, one excellent one horse Carriage or Rockaway, as good as new, (having been run only about 200 miles) with new Harness. J. H. WILLY.

**HONEY! HONEY!**—A large and fine lot of Honey, for sale at  
[june3-4f] E. HINCKE.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### FOR GOVERNOR:

HON. ROBERT L. CARUTHERS.

### FOR CONGRESS:

Nominees of the State Convention:

1st District—J. B. HEISKELL, of Hawkins.  
2nd District—W. G. SWAN, of Knox.  
3rd District—A. S. COLYAR, of Franklin.  
4th District—JOHN P. MURRAY, of Warren.  
5th District—H. S. FOOTE, of Davidson.  
6th District—E. A. KEELER, of Rutherford.  
7th District—JAMES McCULLOM, of Giles.  
8th District—THOS. MENKES, of Montgomery.  
9th District—J. D. C. ADKINS, of Henry.  
10th District—JOHN V. WHIGG, of McNairy.  
11th District—D. M. CURRIN, of Shelby.

### For Congress.

We are authorized to announce the Hon. Jno F. HARRIS, of Montgomery county, as a candidate for Congress in the 8th Congressional District at the ensuing election. [june16]

We are authorized to announce Col. JOHN H. SAVAGE, of DeKalb county, as a candidate for Congress from the 5th Congressional District, at the ensuing election. [june11]

We are authorized to announce Hon. JOHN V. WHIGG, as a candidate for re-election to Congress from the 10th Congressional District. [june11]

We are authorized to announce Hon. H. S. FOOTE, as a candidate for re-election to Congress from the 5th (Nashville) Congressional District. [june11]

We are authorized to announce Col. J. D. C. ADKINS as a candidate for re-election to the Congress of the Confederate States, from the 9th Congressional District of Tennessee, at the ensuing election. m11.

We are authorized to announce Hon. THOMAS MENKES, as a candidate for re-election to the Congress of the Confederate States, from the 8th Congressional District of Tennessee, at the ensuing election. m11.

We are authorized to announce Hon. D. M. CURRIN, as a candidate for re-election to the Congress of the Confederate States, from the 11th Congressional District of Tennessee, at the ensuing election. m11.

We are authorized to announce Hon. A. O. P. NICHOLSON as a candidate for Congress from the 7th Congressional District, at the ensuing election. m17.

We are authorized to announce Colonel G. H. NIXON, of Lawrence county, as an independent candidate for Congress in the seventh congressional district at the ensuing election. [june24 to\*]

### For the Legislature.

In response to numerous solicitations, I announce myself a candidate for election to the House of Representatives from the 1st District composed of the counties of Van Buren, Bledsoe and Rhea, at the ensuing August election. S. E. CARRINE [june12 to\*]

We are authorized and requested to announce Lieut. JAS. A. WALLACE, of Rhea county, as a candidate to represent the counties of Rhea, Bledsoe and Van Buren in the lower branch of the next General Assembly of the State of Tennessee. [june23 to\*]

In CAMP 24th TENNESSEE REGIMENT, ON OUTPOST, Murfreesboro Pike, Bedford co., June 22, '63. EDITOR CHATTANOOGA REBEL:

In obedience to a call made upon me by the Coffee county members of this regiment, (24th Tennessee,) at a meeting recently held, and also to many solicitations by citizens of said county at various times, you are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate to represent the people of Coffee county in the lower branch of the next Legislature of Tennessee. [june26 to\*]

FRANCIS H. RAGSDALE.

### For the Senate.

We are authorized to announce the Hon. SAM. A. SMITH a candidate for the Senate from the District composed of the counties of Hamilton, Marion, Sequatchie, Bledsoe and Bradley. [june26 to\*]

**NOTES LOST.**—I have lost or mislaid the following: One Draft on R. A. Phipps, payable to me for (\$146) one hundred and thirty-six dollars, dated January 1st, 1861, with interest from date.

One note drawn by R. A. Phipps, payable to me for (\$275) two hundred and seventy-five dollars, bearing interest from date, a credit thereon for forty dollars.

One note drawn by Harrison Boxley, payable to me for (\$60) sixty dollars, dated January 1st, 1861, bearing interest from date, with a credit of (\$30) thirty dollars, thereon.

One draft on John D. McLemore, of Carroll county, Mississippi, for (\$330) three hundred dollars, payable to W. W. Dabney, and by him endorsed to me: Said draft is drawn on McLemore, Rabon & Co., New Orleans, and dated September 1861, and due 17th day of March, 1862.

One note drawn by W. W. Dabney, for (\$45) forty eight dollars, payable to me, and dated March 1st, 1862. The above described draft and notes have not been traded by me, and are now in my possession, and all persons are cautioned not to trade for them, and the payers are notified not to pay them if presented.

T. C. BANKS,  
[june21 to\*] Company D, 3rd Tenn. Regt.

**LOST! LOST!**—On or about the 15th inst. my horse left the camp of the 32d Tennessee Regiment, (Brown's Brigade, Stewart's Division, Hardee's Corps), near Wartrace, Tennessee. He has been heard of only once since, he was then at or near Wartrace, and has doubtless been taken up by some officer or soldier. Description: Said horse is a black, full sixteen hands high, 4 or 5 years old, well formed, fine carriage, and upon the whole considered a fine horse, valued at \$200, by a board of survey.

I was absent sick, at the time he left, and am yet sick, confined to my bed. Any information concerning his whereabouts will be most thankfully received, and a liberal reward paid to any one securing him, or returning him to my Regiment. Address: W. J. McGuire, 32d Tennessee Regiment, as he is authorized to receive and receipt for the horse, in my absence, and pay any and all expenses for securing said horse. W. P. O'NEAL,  
[june23 to\*] Lt. Col. 32d Tenn. Regt.

### TAKEN UP

AND committed to jail by the military authorities at Chattanooga, on the 3d of October, 1862, and more recently committed by an acting Justice of the Peace for the county of Hamilton, Tenn., on the 15th of December, 1862, a negro boy, calling his name JOHN, and says he belongs to Wm. Jones, of Memphis. Said boy is black, 20 years old, 5 feet 3 inches high. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him out of jail. [june30 to\*] J. H. EWALD, Jailor.

**ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.**—Paraway on Tuesday night, 16th June, our boy, George Black, heavy set, weighs 160 pounds, about twenty-two years old, with a cut on his right hand, by which the fore-finger is stiff. We will pay the above reward for his delivery to us at Dalton, Ga., or lodged in any safe jail so we can get him. [june19 to\*] OLIVER, NICHOLS, & Co.

### TO KENTUCKIANS.

PARTIES arriving from Kentucky who have letters for me or other business, will please address D. H. MURRAIN & Co., Sutlers, 1st Brigade, 1st Division, Hardee's corps Army of Tennessee. [june7 to\*] E. R. DEAN, formerly of Louisville, Ky.

### BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

Any person wishing to make an investment in a good farm, can do so to advantage on application to the subscriber—who will also sell a bargain in a house and lot centrally located in Chattanooga. [july4 to\*] J. H. WILLY.

**NOTICE.**—Creditors of Christopher Cornish dec'd. will present the claims duly authenticated to the undersigned. JAMES M. DOBBS,  
Admr. of C. Cornish,  
and CAROLINE CORNISH,  
Administratrix. [june16 to\*]

**MILLER AND ENGINEER WANTED.**—A Snyder & Co's. Flouring Mill in Chattanooga, Tennessee. None need apply but those who thoroughly understand the business. [june10 to\*]

**CORN MEAL AND FLOUR.**—Three thousand wire cloth Sieves, for Corn Meal and Flour. Manufactured and for sale by C. M. CALDWELL,  
Whitehall st., Atlanta, Ga. may5-4f

**WANTED TO HIRE.**—A good Cook, Ironer and Washer, for a small family. Apply immediately to [june3 to\*] R. W. CORBIN.